15

CHAPTER XV. Continued.

"I don't know. That is the thing which will save me. I don't know where she is. Pretty ragged and down on her luck she looked when I saw her. It was then that I found out the truth."

"Jem," said Harriet, in the direct manner peculiar to her sex, "you are a scoundrel."

Her husband made no reply. "You have stolen all this trust money. And as for the rest, we were only part inheritors.'

'Don't be a fool, Harriet. It was for your sake. How else would you have got that crimson velvet dress? Don't call names, but see if you can't help me out of this mess.'

"How are we to live, I want to know?"

"Lord knows! The first question is, how will Tom take it? And how can I put it to him?"

"When we go from here, where re we to go? What are we to do? You have deceived me again. You ught to have told me everything. ou ought to have behaved honest to hat poor girl, whatever else hapened. I never thought that I should be able to call my husband-"

"Oh! well-if you choose to be a vixen, you may. Don't think, Harriet, that I'm going to slave and worry on account of a she-devil If you've got nothing better to do than to show temper-as if I wanted Tom to come back-I shall-go and have my pipe by myself."

It was a tame and impotent conclusion, but she turned upon him and looked so fierce that he collapsed.

In the small hours of the morning James woke up suddenly. The blinds were up, and the moon was streaming in at the windows. Harriet was standing at the window in her nightdress. "Harriet," he cried, "what are you doing?"

"I've had a dream, Jem," she replied. "A dreadful dream. I thought that you were tried by the judge and sent to a convict prison for robbery, and I was left destitute. And I'd got a knife in my hand"-she held up her hand and showed a dagger which gleamed in the moonlight; it was only a little ornamental paper knife, but it flashed like steel-"and I was going to kill myself and have done with it. You were a convict working at Portland, Jem.'

"Come back to bed this instant!" he said, sternly. "You and your dreamscome back and go to sleep."

She obeyed, and went to sleep again calmly and sweetly. But her husband's teeth chattered, he trembled and shook, because his action would, he was conscious, bear such a construction. And Tom was on his way home, doubtless having much wrath.

# CHAPTER XVI.

TOM'S RETURN. Tom did not cover the ground between Suakim nd London in the shortest time on record. The story of his captivity and escape of course reached home before he did in scrappy fragments, which made everybody talk of the two prisoners. So that they were the men of the moment. It is a great thing in one's life to have been, if only for once, The Man of the Moment; the honor is one which is bestowed upon people variously distinguished, and may be shared with Mr. Gladstone or with Charles Peace. But Tom neglected his opportunity, and refused even so much as to read a paper

at the Royal Geographical. It was one morning at the beginning of November, about a fortnight after that awful fog, that Tom arrived at Victoria. He had sent telegrams from Suakim, from Cairo, from Brindisi, and from Paris, all addressed to Harley House. He would not burst upon the poor girl without warning. She would hear of his safety from the papers: she should hear of his return from his telegrams. Poor girl! Poor Katharine! His eyes filled when he thought of her trouble and sorrow on his account. But now all the trouble was over. She knew that he was safe. She was happy again-poor, friendless Katharine! Six o'clock in the morning, and not yet quite light. You can not call at a house, even to see your sweetheart, who has supposed that you are dead, at six o'clock in the morning. The lazy maids are not up at six in a London house: they are only turning round in the sheets, uneasy because they are possessed by that pleasant, teasing, winning, masterful, persuasive, coaxing devil (I know not his name) who haunts the bedrooms of young people at times when they ought to be getting up, and when the clocks are striking with all their might, and holds them as if by strong arms in bed, and weighs down their eyelids, and makes them helpless with sleep as by enchantment, in so much that for the sake of another hour in bed they are ready to brave everything, even a month's notice. It is recorded of a certain mediaeval housemaid-I thing the story is the autobiography of Guibert de Nogent-that one day, under the malign influence of this devil, she actually sold her soul for one more hour's roll in the sheets. This was duly granted to her. She is now punished-la-bas-by having no

sheets at all to roll in. Six o'clock in the morning. Tom put his kit into a cab, and drove to a hotel, the only place where a welcome awaits the returning traveler at six in the morning. Then he made up his mind not to hurry things. Katharine must forgotien-Miss Capel. I don't know, have time to get up. He would restrain himself and call at nine. He would have a tub after his long journey, get into a change of clothes, and | gone, and left no address.' take breakfast first. It was only eight o'clock when he nad quite fin-

Tom pictured in his own mind the sweet face of his girl, and her lovely eyes looking into his once more-he knew that they would be full of tearsand her dear hands laid in his, He

hours were from nine till eight. His heart began to beat violently. Suppose it had been Katharine! He would wait no longer. "Miss Capel, sir?" asked the girl,

past eight. He was opposite Harley

the residents came out. It was a girl

employed in a shop as cashier; her

who was a newcomer. "There is no lady of that name here." This was the unexpected; this it was which threw him out altogether. For that Katharine should have gone away

was the last thing he expected. "She was staying here six months

"Yes, sir. I've only been here ten days." "Will you give me her present address?" 100

"I'll ask the matron, sir." She left him in the ball, and present-

y the matron herself came to him. "Miss Capel left her three weeks

ago," she said. "My name is Addison."

"Oh!" she said, "you were engaged to her, and you were killed in Egypt. I know now. Oh, sir, I am so sorry! Because I don't know where she is gone to nor what she is doing."

"Why did she leave?" "She left because she had no money to pay for her lodgings and could get no work. There was nothing but trouble for that poor girl. First she lost much is certain." you, and it would have moved the heart of a stone to see her going about so heavy and sad. Then she lost her place. And then she tried and tried, but what with its being summer time when there is no work going, and what with the many poor young ladies everywhere looking for work, she could find none. And so her money got lower and lower and lower, and- Oh, sir, don't look like that !- you'll find her somewhere.'

"Tell me all. Let me hear everything."

"She had a great friend here, another girl, named Lily Doran. They stood by each other, and shared their money as long as it lasted. Then one morning they went away together."

"Where did they go?- They must have had some place to take their things."

"They had no things. They had sold or pawned everything; their watches went first and their clothes went last." Oh, Katharine!"

"I would have kept them, but it is against the rules. No one is allowed to stay here a day after she is unable to pay her weekly bill. Harley House is not a charitable institution.' "Gone! Where could she go?"

"They must have gone to their friends and relations."

"Katharine had neither friends nor relations."

"Could she have gone to your friends?"

"I have only one relation in London. She may have gone to him for help.

She knew his address." "Go and inquire, sir. Don't be downhearted. Young ladies don't get lost in London. She must be somewhere. Give me your address, so that if we hear anything-some of our ladies may have heard of the two girls-I will in-

quire and let you know." Tom turned sadly away. Katharine gone and in great distress. Nobody knew better than himself how friendless she was. She had no money left. She had to go.

Perhaps she had gone to his cousin. The more he thought of it the more likely this appeared to be. - Jem had death, to give her whatever was over after the trust money was paid. But loughby trust." she had no money. Therefore there was nothing left over. As for his cousin, Tom knew very well that he had no money of his own. He walked to Westminster, where Jem had his office; it was no use driving, because he would not be there before ten. When he got there he learned that Jem had removed to New Square, Lincoln's Inn-his uncle Joseph's offices. He retraced his steps, and walked all the way back from Westminster.

In his uncle's office he found his

cousin. "Tom!" He sprang to his feet and seized both his hands, and laughed and grinned and made every possible demonstration of joy, winking hard with both eyes at the same time. "Tom! old man! welcome home! Welcome! I was about the only man who always refused to believe that you were killed. Shake hands again!" He repeated the outward and visible signs of delight. "I always refused. Why? Because they never found your body; the body itself is a piece of evidence that should never be forgotten. And none the worse? Let me look at you. None the worse, I believe."

"No," said Tom, "none the worse, except for worry and anxiety."

"Ah! you worried about not being able to escape."

"Well, one looked to be speared every day, and one expected to get sunstroke. and one worried about the people at home (and the food was pretty bad, I no can tell you), and there seemed no chance of escape, and— But there— Where is Katharine?"

"You mean-oh ves-I had almost Tom. How should I?"

"I left her at Harley House, where she proposed to remain. But she has

"Why, bless my soul!" said Jem,

poor thing-none! It was no use telling her that I myself believed you to be alive, was it?"

"She called-here? How did she look?" Tom asked, hoarsely,

"She looked, as far as I can judge, very well, and very beautiful. In deep mourning, Tom, but very well and

very beautiful." "Did she-did she seem in poverty or

distress?" "I observed nothing." Jem shut his eyes and opened them several times rapidly. "She was not, to be sure, dressed for the park. But she said nothing about any other distress than her distress on your account."

"Poor Katharine! Jem, you made a solemn promise before I went away-a

solemn promise." "I did, old man, I did. If I had observed any sign of distress, if she had tried to think what she would say, but given me the least hint of trouble in he did not get beyond her face and her that way, I would-I would have parteyes and her hands. Of these he was ed with my bottom dollar to relieve quite sure, and he clung to them. Half- her. I would indeed, Tom."

sive Farmer.

dle.

Wall-Papers For Country Homes.

its lighting it is necessary to arrange

the colors in the order of their warmth.

In this classification the yellows, red-

browns, reds and olive greens fall un-

der the warm tones, and blue, blue-

green purple and the neutral shades of

the warm colors under the cold tones.

The warmer colors, especially the yel-

lows and browns, bring sunshine and

light into a room, while the colder col-

ors, the coldest of which is blue, may

be depended upon to soften too brilliant

a glare. Red, although a warm color,

is inclined to absorb light, so that al-

though very rich and warm in sunlight

or even in artificial light, it makes a

room seem dark, even gloomy in ordi-

nary daylight. This twofold quality

makes it a very difficult color to han-

A high room allows of a frieze, up-

per third treatment, or drop-ceiling,

while a low room is very much im-

proved by an indication of vertical

lines in a design or by an arrangement

of vertical panels. The ceiling may be

lowered in appearance by being tiuted

or papered, but if it is papered it is

better to use a plain color rather than a

Well to Know.

and thoroughly coal oil acts as a clean-

ing agent there would be fewer tired

backs and aching bones on cleaning

day," said a little woman, whose apart-

ment is always as fleckless as the

streets of a certain town celebrated for

by a practical friend, a fifty-years'

housekeeper," she continued, "I've been

learning to use the oil for more and

more purposes each week-in fact, 1

am a coal oil crank. I wipe up my

stained wood floors with a rag moist

ened with the oil, and find that in addi-

tion to removing every scrap of dust, it

darkens the boards a little every time.

which is a desideratum in my case, as

the floor is soft wood and wears easily.

"All the woodwork I wipe with au-

other rag on which I sprinkle a few

drops of oil. Anything of porcelain.

like a bath tub, it cleans most beauti-

fully; also the bath room, wash stand

and closet, only taking the precautions

of changing your cloths. The wail

back of my range I painted deep red.

When it becomes greasy and dusty I

find that the oiled cloth makes a splen-

did cleanser, although I confess I tried

it in the first instance with fear and

Household

RECIPES

Bombay Toast-Melt one ounce of

butter, add two well beaten eggs, one

teaspoonful of finely chopped cooked

lean ham, one teaspoonful of chopped

ture on pieces of hot buttered toast.

other side. Split open and butter while

Cheese Fritters-Cheese fritters can

be concocted with a chafing dish, and

they are very toothsome to any cheese

lover. Mix four tablespoons of Par-

mesan cheese with two tablespoons of

stale bread crumbs. Beat four eggs

well and add the first mixture. Sea-

son with salt and paprica. Drop from

tip of spoon in small cakes on a hot,

buttered blazer. Brown on one side,

then turn and brown on the other side.

Walnut Pudding-Half a pound of

shelled walnuts, one-quarter pound

baked bread crumbs, one quart milk.

seasoning. Pass the nuts through a

nut mill, mix the nutmeal and the

bread crumbs in equal proportions and

add sufficient of the milk to make a

soft mixture; a dessert spoonful of the

best oil, a little salt; a little finely

chopped onion or celery may be added.

Put in a dish and bake in a moderate

oven until firm and of a rich brown

Fruit Salad-Half a tin pineapple

chunks, four oranges, four ripe bana-

nas, two lemons, two ounces nutmeal.

a few almonds. Cut up all the fruit

small, grate a little of the and of the

lemons, ches the almonds and mix all

together with quarter of a pint of

water (excepting the nutmeal), and al-

low to stand for six hours in a coo!

place. Add caster sugar according to

need before serving, sprinkle over it

the nutmeal and garnish with crystal-

Nut Sandwich-Barcelonas, Brazils,

walnuts or almonds put through a nut

mill. Put the nutmeal between thin

slices of bread and butter and cut into

sandwich shape. If a little orange

flower honey be mixed with the nut-

meal, or if cracknel biscuits be used

Instead of bread, a very dainty sweet

sandwich is obtained. If preferred, a

little salt may be mixed with the nut-

meal, and a little mustard spread on

the buttered bread, and a sprig of

watercress put in each sandwich.

lized cherries and cream.

hot and serve.

trembling."-Hartford Post.

"Ever since the hint was given to me

"If more women knew how quickly

design.-Harper's Bazar.

its immaculate condition.

In considering a room in relation to

"Thanks, Jem." Tom gave him his House. The door opened, and one of hand. "Then she said nothing about being in want?"

"Nothing; not a word." "Yet it must have been about that time that she left Harley House.'

"Tom," said his cousin earnestly, "I hope you believe me when I say that I remembered that promise."

"I am sure you did," said Tom. "I have never forgotten it," he went on confidently. (This assertion, to be sure, was perfectly true. He had never forgotton that promise.) "I assured you that when the trust was paid I would look after her."

"No: you would give all that was left, if there was any, to her."

"Just so. I fully acknowledge the promise. Well, Tom, the trust has not been paid off. I have advertised everywhere for the heirs of Captain Henry

Willoughby, but have had no answer." Perhaps he advertised in the dark arches of the Adelphi or in the tunneds of the Metropolitan Railway, because those advertisements could never be

found in any of the ordinary channels. "As for your uncle's estate, Tom, I found it in a devil of a mess, and it will take another six months, I dare say, to unravel it all and get a clear statement of how you stand. But there will be more left over than I thought at first. I can promise you that. Tom. A good deal more. So

"Oh!" cried Tom, remembering, "As for the heirs, I have made a discovery. Oh! a wonderful discovery."

His cousin turned pale. "What discovery, Tom?"

"I have found the heiress. It is none other than Katharine herself, Jem; I ame sure of it. Oh! if I had known before I went away!"

"Is it possible? Miss Capel herself?" "Her name is Willoughby. But where

"I don't know. She can't very well be lost. She must have seen the telegrams about your return-you've been spread out fine and large for the last week or so, old man-and she'll be sure to write to you or come to you. She knows your address, of course."

"She knows my old lodgings, and she knows the address of the paper." "Don't worry about her, Tom. Go to the paper and report yourself. And you'll find a letter waiting for you."

"I'll go at once." He rushed out of the office.

An hour later he returned. "There's no letter, and I've been to the lodgings. No letter has been sent there, and nobody has called since you

took away the books and things." "There are your books, Tom." He pointed to the shelves where they were arranged. "They are safe enough. But as for this young lady-it looks odd; but then, you see, lots of women never look at a paper at all, while there's others who'll read every word from beginning to end every day, and wish

"What shall we do, Jem?" "There's only one thing to be done. Anvertise. Leave it to me." "I suppose I must," said Tom, un-

there was more-especially more law

cases."

willingly. "Leave it to me. I will soon find her for you if she is above ground. And now, Tom, let us go back to that dis-

covery of yours." "The heiress is none other than Katharine herself." "So you told me before. How do you

know, eh?" Tom briefly related the points-we promised faithfully, in case of his know them already-which had led him to connect Katharine with the Wil-

"Strange," said his cousin. "It seems plausible; it may be true."

### (To be continued.) Astigmatism.

Nearly everyone's eyes are more or ess afflicted with astigmatism, says Dr. G. M. Gould, a Philadelphia specialist and he men proceeds to define this defect as follows:

The front portion of the eye should be round, or equally curved in all directions, like the central portion of the end of an egg. It is usually, however, more or less inaccurate and shaped approximately like the side of the egg. That is, its vertical curve is not the same as that drawn around the sur-

face horizontally. The image produced by such an eye is not only blurred, but distorted, so that it is somewhat like that seen when looking into one of those freak museum mirrors which change a fat man into a giraffe like creature, or

The chief cause of this difference in the curves is the pressure of the upper lid on the eyeball.

This is continuous and, acting month after month at exactly the same point, finally results in "flattening out the eye endways."

In order to correct the resulting defective vision all that is necessary is to have fitted a pair of glasses which, by their "opposite wrongness" cutside. counteract the inward wrongness. -New York Globe.

# Oxen as Racers.

Attempts are being made in France to train oxen for saddle riding, and several races have been oragnized to test their capacity. They have been trained not only as ricers on "the flat." but also as successful jumpers. suddenly recollecting, "she called here The bridle and saddle used are simi-But he could wait no lon- -not long age-about four weeks, I lar in general design to those for hunt-

### THE GREAT DESTROYER Household Matters.

THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE. To Starch Black or Dark Blue. Startling Request-Petition Which a Before making the starch, make the Philadelphia Saloonkeeper Sent to the water very blue by adding bluing to it Judges of the License Court-Terrible until it looks almost black in the dish. Consequences of Doctored Liquor. Bluing made at home by dissolving A few days ago a Philadelphia saone package of bine dye for cotloonkeeper startled the judges of the ton in a quart of boiling; water, is

License Court by pra iting the folexcellent for this purpose, as it never lowing petition: spots nor streaks. Make the starch as Your petitioner respectfully repre usual, and if there is enough blaing sents that he is a liceused liquor deal used it will be very dark blue. This er, having been granted a wholesale will not show on either dark blue or liquor license. The license fee was black goods, and will keep the black not paid by your petitioner, and the rent and expenses incident to the fitfrom getting a rusty look after several ting up of the place and conduct of the washings. Such colors look much betbusiness have all been paid by a firm ter when ironed on the wrong side of who have had sole charge and managethe cloth .- R. E. Merryman, in Progresment of the business and have received the profits and paid all the bills and

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT

expenses. The liquor trade has so degenerated that it is almost impossible to purchase pure liquors, and it is a crime to furnish cologne spirits and fusel oil to a man or a woman who asks for whisky, and yet it is done. I can no longer permit my name to be connected with a business which distributes such poisonous potions, as there can be no doubt that many of the cases where men and women have been found dead have come to their death through patronizing saloons selling the vile concoctions

under the guise of liquor. Again, I further object to having my name connected with a business which takes from human beings not only their money, but their will power and their reason, and leaves them abandoned or ruined wrecks for all

time and eternity.

I further object to being a party to a business which causes so much suffering and misery in the homes of this city. It is a fact which must be taken as verity that more crimes are trace able to the rum business and more sorrowing, heartbroken wives and children, mothers and fathers are due to vile drinks than to any or all other

Your said petitioner, therefore, prays that the said liquor license granted to him for the year beginning June 1, 1905, be revoked. Your petitioner' sense of justice and common honesty and his conscience will not permit him to longer be a party to a business sc surrounded with trouble, deception and

corruption. My experience with the said business has presented to me so many views of the terrible consequences of the docliquor so largely dispensed in Philadelphia that I now am fully decided and determined to obey the dictates of my conscience and the appeals of my good old mother and try to make a living in a business not so intimately connected with the ruin of all that is good and oure in human life and its relations .- Matthew M. Farrel.

### A Typical Case.

The Walkerton Journal, Canada, commenting upon certain legal proceedings in the neighborhood, has the following reference to the parties in the case:

Mrs. Dowd is still in the asylum, but her husband. Maurice Dowd, who was serving a sentence in the Central Prison for vagrancy at the time of the trial, is now in the enjoyment of his liberty, and left for the Northwest a few weeks ago.

Ten or twelve years ago Maurice Dowd was one of the most prosperous and respected farmers of Arthur Township, but in an evil day for himself and his family he disposed of his fine farm and entered upon the career of a hotelkeeper at Arthur village. Soon he fell into drinking himself, and in a few years had become a hopeless drunkard. From Arthur he drifted to Fergus, and thence to Teeswater, where his course as hotelkeeper was wound up last year.

There are six or seven small children, who have been living with relatives since the mother became insane through the wild career of her husband.

Dowd's experience in hotelkeeping is a touching object lesson in temperance. He was worth \$15,000 or \$20,000 on the farm, but to-day he is financially worthless, his children are dependent upon friends, his wife is in an asylum and he himself a wanderer in the West.

Refuses to Take in Liquor Men. The Vega Society, which is the leading Swedish organization in New Britain, has taken an important step. has changed its regulations so that in the future it will not admit to member-

parsley, salt, pepper and cayenne to taste. Stir over a slow fire till the ship any one in the liquor business. eggs begin to set, then spread the mix-This means bartenders and other employes, as well as saloonkeepers. The reason for the action is that the society, Yorkshire Cake-Make a good biscuit which is a sick benefit organization, dough with baking powder and pat out has been put to a heavy burden by in large cake about half an inch thick members who have been in the liquor and place on a well-greased griddle. business and have broken down in Cover with a pan, place over a moderhealth. It has necessitated a constant drain on the treasury to pay them benate fire and bake about ten minutes; efits .- Hartford Courant. then turn and bake ten minutes on the

# Liquor Candles.

As the result of investigations made by the Custom House officers of New York it appears that large importations of foreign candies containing cordials, wines and even whiskies are coming into New York, and the duty on liquors is thus being evaded. An examination of the tariff law shows that there is no provision covering the combination candy liquor. The revenue laws alike fail of a remedy, being without regulating powers. The attention of the local Health Board has been called to this defect, and the facts laid before Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry in the Department of Agriculture, Washington.

# More Polite.

Denaturized alcohol will poison you right off. The other kind is more polite, but it is largely a distinction without a difference.-Minneapolis Journal.

### Temperance Notes. If you wish to keep out of debt keep out of the saloon.

The way to prevent drunkenness is to destroy the cause. Public sentiment, if it become strong

enough, can crush the saloon. Liquor dealers have recognized this fact by uniting in self-defense. Every true patriot will hit the drink evil whenever he gets a chance.

If we had a million tongues, we would cry: "Save the children from the curse of alcohol.

When the churches tackle the drink problem in real earnest it will soon find a solution. Drinking whisky never helped a man on the road to heaven, nor added to the

Men are drunkards because boys are tempted to drink.

comforts of his home.

Are you satisfied that temperance work is God's work? Then go ahead and do it, leaving the result to Him. No tolerance of the rum fiend or any

of his agents. As good :itizens you can do better work by helping to deplete the prisons than by paying taxes to enlarge them.

A MODERN PSALM.

Almighty Lord! how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth!

Thou fillest the world with the glories of Morning and the splendors of evening. Thou paintest the radiance of sky and Landscape, of the flower and sparkling

Thou dost clothe the hills with verdure, and the Rivers with silver and blue and gold. Thou fillest the evening with fleece clouds.

Thy censers swing in the far-off spaces, And Thy stars light up the dome of night. Oh, how excellent is Thy Name in Beauty!

Infinite Reason! how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth!

Thou are the Mind and Thought of the Thou givest Thy thoughts to man, who thinketh

thinketh
Them over after Thee.
Thou dost put wisdom in the hidden parts.
The intelligence of the world is inspired
By Thy Presence and Reason.
Life is an open book to Thy all-seeing Eye. Thou knowest the thoughts of man per-

Oh, how excellent art Thou in Wisdom! Almighty Power! how excellent is Thy

Name in all the earth!

Thou didst lay the strong foundations of the world.
Thou didst plant the everlasting hills.
The deep sea Thou holdest in Thy Hand. Thou guidest the stars in their courses, And girdest the earth with Thy power. clouds move across the face of the

world, And Thy lightnings flame in the far-off Thou dost break the heavy bonds of winter, And quench the thirsty drought of sum-Oh, how excellent is Thy Name in Power!

Eternal Love! how excellent is Thy

Thou lovest man with an everlasting love, Thou dost set him on high in Thy favor. Thou fillest his days with joy and his nights With peace.

According to Thy riches in Glory Thou dost supply his needs. His cup runneth
Over. Thy mercy and loving kindness
Are his shield and strength. His life is in
Thy
Hand, and his soul is Thy special care.

-Christian Register

Oh, how excellent art Thou in Love!

The Power of the Will. John, vii., 17: "If any man willeth." We are in danger to-day of overlooking the power of the individual will. We are just now fascinated by aggregations, consolidations and federations. The individual becomes less and less, the corporation and the union become more and more. We explain life by reference to heredity, a complex of forces in the blood; or to environment,

a complex of forces known as society. We use these words until they take the snap out of us, and we sink down feeling that we are victims of forces which cannot be controlled, mere puppets manipulated by powers which are irresistible. How frequently we talk about our dispositions and our circumstances, our "nature" and our "fate," and how seldom we think about the

possibilities of our will! In this day, when much is said of great world powers, it is well to remind ourselves that the greatest of all these powers is that of the human will. It is a memorable day when the little child says for the first time "I will!" or "I will not!" The mother's heart is awed by it. The child has sometimes felt and sometimes thought, but now his personality for the first time stands erect and registers itself in a

decision. A new will has been introduced into the home, and the home will never be quite the same again. It will be better or worse. The danger and glory of home life lies in the play and inter-

play of free and independent wills. The world is changed by the action of human wills. What is a great man but a human will incarnate? leaders and conquerors and redeemers of history have all been men of gigantic tenacity of will. They made certain choices. decided that definite things should come to pass, and the stream of history was thereupon turned into

new channel. We are amazed at the prodigious force of radium, an ounce of which is able, science says, to lift ten thousand tons of water a mile; but what is the force of radium compared with the power of a soul? Has not Washington lifted a republic, and John Wesley a kingdom, and Martin Luther half a continent; and is not Jesus of Nazareth lifting the world?

What great men have done they have done through their wills, and whatever we shall accomplish must flow from the decisive acts of our own soul. create our own world. We choose our food, our books and companions. We do more than this. We choose our thoughts and our feelings, our memories and our hopes. By deciding the kind of thoughts we will entertain and the sort of feelings we will feed and cherish we determine our disposition and character and the whole tone and tendency of our life.

No matter what our innate tendencles may be we can curb them if we will. And no matter how turbulent and adverse our circumstances, we can conquer them by the forthputting of the energies of the soul .- Charles E. lefferson, Pastor Broadway Tabernacle Church, New York City, in the Sunday Herald.

# Think About the First Thing First.

Keep religion in its place, and it will ake you straight through life and straight to your Father in Heaven when life is over. Religion out of its lace in a human life is the most miserble thing in the world. There is nothing that requires so much to be kept n its place as religion, and its place is hat? Second? Third?-"First!" First he kingdom of God! Make it so that will be natural for you to think bout that the very first thing.-Drumand.

Baby Like a Unameleon. Des Moines, Iowa, has a curiosity in baby who changes color three times in every twenty-four hours. It is Eli Rami, the fourteen-months'-old son of Count Natho, who married an American girl in Quincy, Ill., three years ago. It is the first baby of Hindoo parent-age ever born in America. When the little fellow awakens at sunrise he is a pretty pink fair complexioned boy: at noon he changes color and within an hour he is of the dark ginger color of his princely ancestor. At night he be-comes an alabaster white. The mix-

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 24.

Review of the Second Quarter - Read Psalm zevil. - Golden Text: John vil., 46-Topic: Some Great Sayings of Jesus and Their Lessons-Summaries

Lesson I. Topic: Counsels in character building. Place: The "Horns of Hattin," near the centre of the west coast of the Sea of Galilee. This lesson is a part of Christ's Sermon on the Mount. Men are known by their fruits; good trees bring forth good fruit; corrupt trees bring forth corrupt fruit; a

profession of godliness is not sufficient. II. Topic: The Lord's day. Place: In and near Capernaum. While Jesus and His disciples were walking through a field of grain on the Sabbath day the disciples plucked the grain and ate it to satisfy their hunger; the Pharisees found fault: Jesus justified their course by referring to David's act in eating the shew-bread, and to the priests who were obliged to work on the Sabbath; He healed a man with a withered hand; they would lift a sheep out of a pit on the Sabbath day, and a man is

petter than a sheep.
III. Topic: A great faith and a great Places: Capernaum; Nain. Helper. This miracle was performed soon after the Sermon on the Mount. A sick slave; the elders sent; the centurion's good deeds urged; . Jesus went with them; friends are sent, and the centurion goes himself, to meet Jesus; he says, I am not worthy, trouble not yourself, speak the word only; Jesus says this is great faith, not found in Israel; the cure wrought at once. At Nain He met a funeral procession; a young man raised from the dead; fear fell on the people.

IV. Topic: Jesus the sinner's friend. Place: In some town of Galilee, per-haps in Capernaum. Simon, a Pharisee, invited Jesus to dine; a woman-a sinner, came in and washed, wiped, kissed and anointed His feet. Simon had failed to perform the common acts of hospitality, and Jesus now calls his attention to his coldness and lack of love; reproves him for being displeased with the woman; a parable; a question; a woman forgiven.

V. Topic: How to hear the word. Place: Near Capernaum, on the shore of the Sea of Galilee. Jesus left Peter's house and the multitudes followed Him; spoke many things in parables; this was His first one; four kinds of ground represent four classes of people; many things caused unfruitful-We can, by God's help, cause the soil of our hearts to be changed. VI. Topic: Problems of good and

evil in the world. Place: Near Capernaum, on the shore of the Sea of Galilee. Jesus speaks another parable. Good seed is sown, but an enemy, sowed tares. Both must grow together until the harvest. Jesus explairs the parable in vs. 37-39. At the end of the world those who "do iniquity" will be cast into a furnace of fire, but the righteous will "shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."

VII. Topic: Great facts respecting salvation. Place: On the eastern shore of the Sea of Galilee. After Jesus had concluded "the parables by the sea," He crossed over the Sea of Galilee to the eastern shore. Here a fierce demoniac met Him. When he saw Jesus he ran and worshiped Him; Jesus commanded the unclean spirit to come out of the man; the demons entered into a herd of swine; the swine perished in the sea; the people besought Jesus to depart out of their coasts.

VIII. Topic: Lessons from the death of John the Baptist. Place: The fortress Macherus. The death of John oc-curred about the time the twelve returned. Herod Antipas was ruler of Galilee and Perea. When he heard of the mighty works of Christ he said John is risen. John had rebuked sin in

high places. Topic: The great gospel feast, Place: Near Bethsaida. God can supply bread where it is least likely to be found. Five thousand are fed, besides women and children; twelve baskets of fragments gathered. After performing this wonderful miracle the people were about to make Jesus a king, but He would not permit it. That night He prayed nearly all night on the mountain alone, and between 3 and 6 clock went to His disciples, walking on the waves.

X. Topic: Bringing the unsaved to Christ. Place: On the borders of Phoenicia. Sermons on the bread of life and pollution, just delivered; the people plot against Him; Jesus and His disciples go to the borders of Phoenicia; a Gentile woman beseeches Him to cast the devil out of her daughter; Jesus replies that it is not proper to give the children's bread to dogs; she asks for the crumbs; severe tests do not discourage her; Jesus commends her faith; her request is granted and her daughter is healed.

XI. Topic: Confessing Christ. Place; Near Caesarea Philippi. Jesus asked His disciples who men said He was; some said John the Baptist, and others Elijah, Jeremiah or one of the prophets. Who do you say I am? Peter says, the Christ. Jesus blessed Peter; man had not revealed it, but the Father had: Christ is the foundation rock: gates of hades shall not prevail against His church; the keys of the kingdom of heaven given; Christ tells of His death; Peter rebukes Him; get thee behind Me, Satan; saving and losing the life; no profit to gain the whole world and

lose the soul. XII. Topic: Lessons of the transfiguration. Place: Mount Hermon. Peter, James and John go with Jesus into the mount to pray. As Jesus prays He is transfigured; Moses and Elijah appear; converse regarding His departure from the world; the disciples, fully awake, see Jesus and the two men in their glory; enter in a cloud; hear a voice; Jesus commended; alone with Jesus.

# Forecasting Earthquakes.

That it is possible to reduce earth quakes and volcanoes to the level of ordinary risks for insurance and to save numberless human lives by a systematic scientific study of earth physics is the opinion of Professor Thomas A. Jaggar. Jr., the Harvard geologist, who has just returned from Italy. As a means of forecasting earthquakes, Professor Jaggar said he would like to see at Harvard an endowed laboratory for the study of earth movements, with a view to the protection of human life.

# High License No Terror.

When Chicago recently increased the saloon license fee from \$500 to \$1000 a year, it was expected that 2000 of the 7600 saloons in the city would go out of business. City Collector Traeger estimates that not more than 500 saloons have quit. He estimates that 7100 saloous are doing business in the city, and that of this total 2700 barrooms are operating without licenses.

Heavy Canal Tolls. The cost to the United States of the

transit of the drydock Admiral Dewey, through the Suez Canal was estimated by a correspondent of the Times Engineering Supplement at \$100,000. ture of blood is said to be accountable,